

MR. DOOLEY on Thanksgiving

By Finley Peter Dunne

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"Ye haven't happened to notice if there's been anny changes in this year's styles iv Thanksgiving proclmations, have ye?" said Mr. Dooley. Well, together have I. Thanksgiving proclmations ar-re an item a man's able to overlook annyhow in sarchin' fr' th' latest intelligence iv th' day in th' pa-pers. I don't think th' editors pays enough attintion to them. They're frivolous young fellows an' ar-re far more ble to give th' first page to a football game or an account iv a naughty American arrystocrat kickin' th' Frinch count, his son-in-law, th' th' ut'rances iv th' wisest men iv our day on a subjeck iv th' highest importance to th' wurrudd. Ivry year th' President iv th' United States, th' Gov'nor, th' mayor, an' I aint sure but th' chief iv polis, th' clerk iv th' probste court an' th' coroner goes into th' back room, looks th' dure, takes a pair iv sheares n his hand an' tells us officially, mind ye, what we've got to be thankful fr'. It's a tur-rble jooty fr' some iv these statesmen so soon after illction. But they do it nobly an' it ought to be a gr-reat ivint. It ought to be th' wan thing in th' year that people wud look for-ard to. Yed think there'd be crowds in th' street waitin' fr' flashlights fr'm th' top iv th' newspa-aper offices fr' to announce whether th' mayor had ordered them to be thankful fr' abundant crops or not. At this mument ye shud be waitin' with a penny in yer hand fr' th' exthry on th' Thanksgiving proclmation. But ye're not. Th' wurruk iv these sages is wasted on ye. No wonder manny iv them ar-re packin' a few ink-wells an' pa-aper weights into their grips an' gettin' ready to lave th' public service.

"It's pretty hard on a man that's devoted his life to his country as long as th' country wud have him an' thin made ivry sacrifice to hold on a little longer, to set down on a bleak November afternoon with tears in his eyes an' th' returns fr'm th' third precinct iv th' twenty-eighth ward ringin' in his ears an' shout out a message callin' on ye in claryon tones to be thankful because there's been a good hay crop in loway an' thin have ye pay no attintion to it. How do ye expect public officers to serve ye if ye threat them like this? Ar-re ye heartless or is th' fault theirs? Maybe they don't exprise thimselves right. I aint sure but that's th' trouble. They don't put their heart into their wurruk, os Hogan always says to his helper. Supposin' th' boys wud put in just how they feel, ye might want to read their stuff. Thin instead iv havin' a message fr'm a pro-gressive Ray-publie in askin' us to kick up our heels over th' production of spinach, we'd have somethin' like this: 'Owin' to immemorial usage it's me jooty to call ye'er attintion to a few things that we shud be thankful fr' but I can't think iv anny. Followin' th' example iv me preedecessors I have to notify ye that we have indeed been gr-reatly blessed with the products iv Nature, but that doesn't in anny way make me forget th' treachery at th' polls that deprived th' republic iv wan iv us most self-sacrificin' sarvants an' compelled him to go to th' practice iv th' law. But what's th' use iv me wastin' me time talkin' with th' likes iv ye. Most iv ye didn't vote for me annyhow. As fr' th' rest iv ye, what ye lacked in numbers ye did not make up in enthusiasm. So I will lave ye to ye'er fate an' go home an' sob meself to shleep. Be th' gov'nor, the secrecy iv state, who has also lost his job.'

"Thin ye'd have a message fr'm William Teft like this: 'T'is has been a remarkable year on th' whole. I don't know if I ever seen such a year. It started in bad an' I was in gr-reat despair at wan time. In th' middle iv summer I practically had give up all hope iv ellybratin' Thanksgiving at all. Everything looked dismal. I expected a very hard winter an' looked forward to havin' to move into smaller quarters. I didn't think there'd hardly be any harvest. But about October things begun to look up. Nature took on a more bouncous hue an' at th' present moment I feel justified in followin' th' example iv me illustrees preedecessors an' instructin' ye to cut back an' go as far as ye like. As fr' me, I will only express me gratichood fr' the bounties that has been heaped upon our nation be askin' th' secrecy iv state to stand by an' jine me in giving three cheers.'

"I wonder what kind iv a Thanksgiving Tiddy Rosenfelt is havin'? Ye don't hear much fr'm him these days, do ye?" said Mr. Hennessy. "Am I complainin'?" said Mr. Dooley. "Tiddy Rosenfelt done late what ivry heero shud do about th' time he finds he's a heero. He dove

into th' coal cellar. I don't think he done it quick enough. If I was him I wud've made me escape arlier. I wud've excused meself from th' embrace so that I wudn't have to fight to keep fr'm bein' thrattled. If I iver become a heero I'd be th' only prominent citizen missin' fr'm th' ovation. They wud meet but they wud miss me. I might satisfy me pride be goin' up th' night before an' lookin' at th' lor'l wreaths, th' tistymonyas, th' blue immortelles an' th' gates ajar. But whin me enthusiastic fellow citizens gathered in th' mornin' to do me honor with an address iv welcome in their left hands an' their right in their hip pockets, a strange man muffled up to th' eyes might be seen boardin' a freight for Keokuk. It wud be th' heero who took no chances. Maybe Tiddy Rosenfelt inives bein' a heero so much that he's willin' to take th' chances iv bein' lynched aftherward. Anny how what is there fr' him to say. Th' best ye can do fr' a heero whin he's escaped th' just indignation iv his admirers be a fut or two is to give him a chance to catch his breath. Let him hide fr' a while in comfort. He's down in th' cellar with th' most prominent an' dignified people in th' wurrudd hurlin' things at where they think he is, an' invitin' him to come out, if he cares. Maybe he'll wait fr' a while an' thin put a few lumps iv coal in his pockets, ship out th' back way an' call on th' triumphal procession just as it's breakin' up. Ye never can tell. But whatever he does we'll all be glad to see him again. Ye can bet on that. Even if I was a member iv th' Banker's Protective Association I'd say that much. Ye can't be mad at a man because he tried to knock off ye'er stovepipe hat, unless ye don't like him. If ye really don't like him ye cud be mad at him about anything.

"But I didn't start to tayk about Tiddy Rosenfelt. Can't ye git off'en that subjeck? I started to say somethin' about Thanksgiving an' ye turned me mind away fr'm it. What I was goin' to say I don't remember. It was somethin' about, let me see, oh, that we ought to be thankful ivry day in th' year an' not wait until we get notice fr'm th' authorities that unless we appear on th' last Thursdah in November our names will be stricken fr'm th' rolls. I don't like to have a Thanksgiving proclmation sarved on me like a disposess notice. I defy th' polis to order me to be thankful next week anny more th'n th' week before or th' week afther. I refuse to be ordered around. Iv coorse I aint goin' to be a riter. I won't make anny trouble. Th' gov'nor won't havet o tell me to move on an' be thankful. I'll be thankful on Thanksgiving Day whin ivrybody is accordin' to law an' I'll be thankful th' day afther whin there's no legal reason why I shud be. Ye can't be thankful too much or too often. It don't get ye much but it make ye injye what ye get more."

"I haven't been playin' anny attintion to what ye said," Mr. Hennessy remarked. "Do ye think Taft an' Rosenfelt are frindly?" "They might be," said Mr. Dooley. "If they didn't have so many frinds."

HIGH TOBACCO AVERAGE.

Students Recital—Death of Judge William Lewis Jeffries—Funeral Services.

Durham, Nov. 19.—The highwater mark of tobacco sales was reached here yesterday when the entire floor of the sales ran up to \$19.21 a hundred, the tobacco coming from every quarter of the several counties about Durham.

The promise of a short crop, and low prices early in the season has been followed by very unsatisfactory sales, and there appears to be something like full figures. All of the three houses here have had unusually good weed the past week or two, and the prices paid here seem to be the highest reported from any quarter. This market, however, isn't nearly so strong in number of pounds as some of them.

The fourth of the students' recitals at the Southern Conservatory of Music was given last night and announcement made that the midwinter recital will take place four weeks hence.

The conservatory is giving concerts about every month and developing the younger players for public performances by putting them on the stage as often as possible. Last night's work was quite creditable and the seventeen numbers had wide range of playing.

Professor G. W. Bryant, head of the institution, announced from the stage that he is going to agitate the propo-

sition to have a brass band in Durham and said already good sums had been subscribed for that purpose. He thinks with the best of East Durham's band, the pick of Durham's and one or two from the conservatory, the aggregation could be made out. There will be no connection between the institution and the band. Mr. Bryant offers the use of the conservatory for benefit performances.

Melville Jeffries, a well known Durham gentleman, yesterday received a message from Culpepper, Va., that his brother, Judge William Lewis Jeffries died suddenly there yesterday. The telegram carried a distant shock. He had been to Richmond for treatment and came home greatly improved. There was no thought of serious illness, and the message was a great surprise. He had visited here often.

The remains of Mrs. Benjamin Wyche, the wife of the former librarian at the University, reached Durham this afternoon. The funeral services will be held tomorrow. Mrs. Wyche died in San Antonio, Texas, Thursday, while on the operating table. Mrs. G. W. Woodward, her mother, had gone to her bedside and reached her just before the operation was advised. Mrs. Wyche was forty-one years of age, was one of the city's most loved women while she lived here and at Chapel Hill. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Woodward, and had relatives here and in Fayetteville. She leaves three brothers and one sister.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Martha J. Goodwin were held this afternoon in Chatham county, her old home. She died yesterday morning. She was 87 years of age, and until a fall three years ago that destroyed the use of herself, she was in excellent health. She broke a limb then and never recovered. She leaves two daughters and four sons. She was one of the county's oldest women.

Rocky Mount Tobacco Market.

Rocky Mount, Nov. 19.—Though we have had no reasonable weather for handling the receipts have been some heavier this week than last, and the quality of the offerings better. There being more bright leaf and wrappers, and less of the real common grades. Prices continue high and are very satisfactory to the farmers, many of them averaging more than 15 cents around for their load.

The farmers and buyers and warehousemen are all looking forward to the lecture of Mr. Mathewson, an expert sent out by the United States handling, the receipts have been some thing that will improve the conditions of the crop and the yield per acre in this section. The lecture will be given on the 29th of November at Crews' warehouse in Rocky Mount, at 11 o'clock a. m. It is earnestly hoped that a full attendance of farmers may be secured.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE MAKING IMPROVEMENTS.

Permission Given by City Aldermen of Wilson for Erection of Shelter the Entire Length of Pollock, from Nash to Green Street.

(Special to News and Observer.) Wilson, Nov. 19.—There was a called meeting of the board of aldermen of the town of Wilson, held yesterday, when a representative of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad appeared and requested that permission be granted from the town to allow the company to erect their proposed shed so as to extend over the sidewalk from Nash to Green street. By this arrangement pedestrians passing along this thoroughfare will be protected in rainy weather. The board granted the permission asked, and the work of erection will be begun at once, as material for the erection of the shed is already on the ground and work will begin on the same th's week. An additional shed will be erected alongside the northbound track, where passengers alight and take the cars, and a concrete platform will be put down under both sheds. These improvements, when completed, will add greatly to the comforts of persons traveling to and from Wilson.

RAILROAD IS SOLD.

The Mount Airy and Eastern Railroad Goes for \$20,000.

(Special to News and Observer.) Winston-Salem, Nov. 19.—The Mount Airy and Eastern Railroad, which has been in the hands of a receiver for two years, was sold this week by order of court and was bid off for \$20,000 by J. T. Heare, who it is said represents several Northern capitalists. If the sale is confirmed it is thought that the road will be

developed and extended into the mountains. The road runs from Mount Airy across the Virginia lines, its length being about twenty miles. It has never been a very profitable investment and several attempts have been made within the past year or two to sell the road, but the bidders failed to appear at the several sales advertised.

SLASHED IN THE ARM.

White Boy Cuts Negro at a "Husking 'Red Ears' and Imbibed Too Many 'Red Ears' and Imbibed Too Freely of 'White Lightning'."

(Special to News and Observer.) Wilson, Nov. 19.—Parties from Lucama this morning bring news of a cutting scrape which took place last night at a corn shucking at Scott's Store, three miles north of Lucama. It is said that booze flowed as freely as water down an incline, and that Pete Fields, a negro, used insulting language to Johnnie Scott, who whipped out a jack knife and cut a long gash in his right arm. A doctor was sent for and it took several stitches and a quantity of sticking plaster to hold the black hide together.

HIS SANITY IMPAIRED.

Dock Lanier Gives Himself Up to Officers at Winston-Salem—His Family Destitute.

(Special to News and Observer.) Winston-Salem, Nov. 19.—Dock Lanier, a white man who surrendered himself to the officers yesterday claiming that he murdered a man by the name of John Bolan at York, S. C., about 8 years ago, was given a hearing as to his sanity today. There seemed to be very little doubt but that Lanier's mind is impaired. He was placed in the county jail temporarily in order to make an investigation. Lanier continued to say today that he killed the man about 8 years ago with a shotgun at a shooting match in which he and others were shooting for chickens. Special Officer Oliver of the Southern says a murder was committed near York about 8 years ago, but he never heard of any one being tried for the offense. Lanier claimed that he was tried and acquitted by a jury. Lanier has been working on the Southbound Railway near Midway and he has a wife and several children and they are reported to be in destitute circumstances.

Increase Ratified.

Wilmington, Nov. 17.—The stockholders of the American National Bank, of which Mr. W. B. Cooper is president, have ratified the recent action of the board of directors in voting to increase the capital stock of the institution from \$150,000 to \$250,000. Of the new issue of stock \$75,000 is to be issued to the present shareholders at par, according to their present holdings, while the remaining \$25,000 is to be sold to new desirable interests at \$115 per share. The bank recently moved into its new and handsome home on North Front street.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-five years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 788 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.